CANDOUR

The British Views - Letter

To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

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ENGLAND

AND SAINT GEORGE

ABC OF POLITICS

WASTE AND WELFARE

However beneficial later generations thought the conquest of England in 1066 was to the development of people and country, the contemporary inhabitants heartily agreed with their chosen Leader/King, Harold Godwinson, that "not one foot of English ground" should be yielded to invaders if he and his army could prevent it. They denied any right of the Norman-nourished Edward-the-Confessor - Saint or no - to bequeath *their* country to "The Bastard of Falaise", the then Duke of Normandy. They followed Harold enthusiastically to victory at Stamford Bridge over Harold Hardrada, the invading King of Norway then in cahoots with Harold's traitor brother, Tostig. In that desperate battle both were killed But there was no time for celebration, no sooner had Harold re-occupied the city of York than he was apprised of the landing in Pevensey Bay of the Duke of Normandy and his marauding army. With no time for rest and recuperation the victors of Stamford Bridge began their punishing march south, through London, to pick up the Kentish Fyrd - Militia, to us - to Hastings to do battle with the Norman "Freebooters" as they termed them, before they could advance further from the beaches on which they had landed.

Harold and his House Carls died to a man on the hill the Normans named Senlac (Lake of Blood), and the over enthusiastic Fyrd, whose optimistic indiscipline contributed largely to the defeat, were slain or scattered, and the conquest was on its way. Since, as we know, victors write history, students today are seldom encouraged to make a study of the immediate and long term equivocal results of that defeat.

In 1066 however, "the people and the country" were as helpless and hopeless as orphans of the storm. All resistance was crushed without mercy - in the process Yorkshire and half Mercia were laid waste. The English became the "lower classes" in what had been their own land - remind you of anything? - the game laws took whole forests away from the people and then more acres to create new ones for their conquerors to hunt in. Normans were the lords of the Marches and in the decades after the conquest built and occupied huge castles and became the first power in the land between the King and the people in the feudal system. Since the "Knights" that "came over with the conqueror" were for the most part fortune hunters, it follows that they expected rewards which had perforce to come from the Saxon noblemen's property. Thus, Lords and Peasants were both deprived. Stories of real heroes such as Hereward the Wake and fiction and fable such as Ivanhoe and Robin Hood show how long and deep was the resentment. The Norman acquisitive ambitions did not stop there. Since there were no longer any "Royals" or Peers in the local marriage mart, the Norman overlords looked to France for dowered brides. Anjou, Aquitaine, Provence and more came into the conquering Norman possession to engender centuries of family feuds, dynastic wars and defensive and offensive conflicts to sap the strength and substance of passive England. Then there was the Duchy to be administered and defended against the annexing ambitions of the Kings of France. England, in fact became the Conqueror's base camp whilst he dealt with a rebellious son (Robert in Normandy), wars against Scotland, Wales and France. His sons Robert and William (Rufus) inherited respectively the Duchy of Normandy and the Kingdom of England, but the warfare continued. Nobody loved William II; incompetent in war, perfidious in peace - the short times there was any peace - he was murdered at last by "person or persons unknown", and Henry, the Conqueror's only English born son was elected King by the Witan (the Anglo-Saxon National Council). England had a legitimate, English-born King again; the first since Harold.

LADY OF ENGLAND

Henry I restored by charter the abrogated laws of the Confessor and the Conqueror; recalled the Archbishop of Canterbury who had been banished by William II so that he might seize the English Church revenues. There were also popular reforms in the administration of justice and an, also popular, marriage with Matilda, daughter of Malcolm of Scotland, who was descended from the ancient Royal House. Even so, the waste went on. Henry made war on his brother Robert's badly governed Duchy and the French King who coveted it. Although Henry put down the Normandy rebellion and defeated the French, there was only a pause in the seemingly endless wasting wars.

Henry's only legitimate son was drowned when returning from Normandy to England. Henry himself died in France after having made his Barons in England swear to receive his daughter, Matilda as Lady of England. Peaceful succession was not to be; the Crown was seized by Henry's nephew, Stephen of Blois. Civil war ensued. Matilda being married to Geoffrey Plantagenet, son of the Count of Anjou, her son thus became Duke of Normandy and Count of Anjou and on the death of Stephen became Henry II, King of England. *He* married Eleanor of Aquitaine and through her added a couple more pieces of France to his Dominions (Poitou and Guienne) which, of course, necessitated more wars to defend them. From then on, the Angevin Royals quarreled incessantly among themselves, with their in-laws, and since by then they were related to half France and had matrimonial ties with Scotland and were jealous of any they considered upstart chieftains in Ireland and Wales, there was always some military drain on the Royal revenues, so it was no wonder that the Church property was seized periodically along with the people's. That was why Thomas, Archbishop of Canterbury was murdered - in defence of the Realm - though few students realise it now. The Angevin vaunting ambition and obsession with their continental inheritances had resulted in two centuries of wasteful wars with

more to come. It is now perhaps difficult for twentieth century students to understand the native enthusiasm for Richard I, called The Lionheart; that may be because of his portrayal as a violent persecutor of the Jews. What perusal of English history does not show the picture of Richard riding, sword in hand belabouring poor defenceless Hebrews in city streets? His subjects, however, much preferred their King to demand contribution from the Jews to finance the Third Crusade to his predecessor's habit of milching the coffers of both State and Church to finance fruitless war on all their neighbours. When Richard was captured and held prisoner in Austria on his way back from the Holy Land, his subjects contributed to his ransom and welcomed him back with enthusiasm. Having suffered nearly a decade of his would-be usurping brother's depredations; but still, as G.K. Chesterton wrote sometime later, the people of England did not speak. Richard died. John reigned. More unrewarding war. More waste. The Church and the Barons forced the Monarch to sign the Great Charter which incorporated the Common Law of England. But still the wars went on. Scotland and France continued as hereditary enemies. Thus the "Middle Ages".

ENGLAND IS LAID WASTE

When the devastation occasioned by the twentieth century wars is considered, it makes two or three hundred years of almost perpetual warfare from the eleventh to the fourteenth century seem "No such great matter". The difference however is not just the degree of destruction but in the reasons, *why*? Our European mediaeval ancestors were no more venal or virtuous than any of their predecessors or descendants but they did not adopt any highminded, do-gooding reasons for their agression such as uniting to bring about world - or even local - peace. They followed their leaders either because "some foreigner" was trying to take what was theirs or because it was their feudal duty. The frequency of conflict was only possible because being members of mainly agrarian societies, "the other ranks" were only available after the sowing and before the harvest, and there was no provender in the winter countrysides. The Normans having established the Feudal system in England, the "Call to Arms" was the equivalent of Income Tax only it was paid in kind. Because of our modern obsession with money, it is easy to forget that money has no value except as a means to facilitate the exchange of goods or property. Thus, mediaeval war wasted only life and time, property merely changed hands which probably accounts for the frequency of attempts by the losers to win it back again or the winners to increase their holdings; anyway the land remained and was rarely neglected. Wars were fought to a pattern and left no debts until (as we were reminded recently by a *Candour* correspondent) the odd Popes and Kings who should have known better "went to the Jews" who had for untold centuries understood very well that the "means of exchange" could also be a "means of irreversible transfer" if handled correctly and incessantly by gullible *goyim* who gave their birthright for it and are seemingly too stupid to think themselves accursed for having done so.

Now all England is laid waste and we "disinherited" with the ruins all about us, are told by the barbarians who purport to rule us that we are tenants in a welfare state of their making which is open to anyone who cares to come and occupy the property, and that it is our bounden duty to welcome them into the parlour and cheerfully give up the best bedroom whilst continuing to be responsible for the payment of rent and taxes plus the National Debt. All in the interests of world peace you understand.

R. de B.

ANYONE FOR THE CRUSADE?

CRY GOD FOR ENGLAND AND ST. GEORGE!

CUT AND THRUST

Mrs. Elsie Bushen last year left £2 million to help reduce the National Debt now standing at £252 billion. Her nephew and possibly her only surviving relative received just £2,000. Quite what difference this donation was meant to make escapes us. Although the £2 million donation is thought to be the largest to date, they are not unknown, for in 1993 a Leicestershire bachelor Mr. Norman Newbold left more than £1 million to the Treasury to help repay the National Debt then standing at £213 billion (yes, that *is* an increase of £39 billion in one year!). In 1919 Treasury Minister Stanley Baldwin gave £120,000. The cash being war profits from his steel business was a fifth of his personal wealth. (A guilt payment?).

In *The Guardian* on Easter Saturday there was offered another of what appear to be regular suggestions as to what should be done to improve Parliament - or perhaps The House of Commons. It was that it should be transferred to the now deserted Battersea Power Station, so that more of the public would be able to view through glass panels, whence once officials and visitors could see that the electricity generating furnace was behaving itself, and watch when their elected M.P.'s were present ostensibly protecting their electors' interests.

The idea is on a par with all other mooted suggestions for the more effective public supervision of the "supervisors". What never appears to be advocated is a demand for the immediate abolition of the whole apparatus whose inmates, far from representing the natives of this island are merely paid puppets in an establishment which has proved the most effective instrument devised (apart from usury, of course) for strangling any possible protest from the national victims

of the regime of robbery inaugurated in the 17th century by an alien race of money lenders with the co-operation of a regicide (Oliver Cromwell and a usurper, William of Orange). The change from Monarchy to Money Power was camouflaged effectively and seemingly permanently by the establishment of what has become known, appropriately, as the Mother of Parliaments (with pups all round the world), since when, the English, like the Romans, have been "Happy to be slaves as long as they were told that they were free." (Gibbon).

It has been said that the only man to enter Parliament with honest intentions was Guy Fawkes - and he was the unwitting dupe of an *agent provocateur*, (a pup of the Mother of Parliaments, of course).

Since, at present we have no visible national leader, let us look to local "lights" for action and let the Mother of Parliaments and her puppets and progenitors die of neglect.

One of the late Revilo Oliver's last wise comments was concerned with a new fad started by some Jewish surgeons in California who advocated that when women reached maturity in their early twenties, they should have their breasts amputated, to guarantee that they will not later develop cancers in organs they no longer have and that there would be furthermore the benefits that "without breasts professional women would look better in business suits," and it was delicately hinted that breasts are just an impediment in sexual intercourse, whether with male anthropoids, female anthropoids, or male quadrupeds. Says Revilo Oliver, "It is odd that the sapient surgeons overlooked an infallible means of absolutely preventing cancerous growths in *every* part of the body by just amputating heads.

The small city of Union Point in Georgia U.S.A. has published a list of twenty-one people it claims are responsible for most of its crime, the names of the miscreants are displayed publicly and those so named are banned from stores and banks in the town. Those that ignore the ban face a charge of trespass or disorderly conduct. This reasonable attempt at protecting life and property has one small drawback for our liberal èlite, those named are all, er, Black. The town, which has a 43% Black population, looks as though it will be on the receiving end of a file suit from eight on the list alleging that the ban violated their civil rights and was racially discriminatory.

CALL TO ACTION

When one individual discovers that another is the victim of slow poison, he may, if he has sufficient will and knowledge, remedy the condition by using any or all of such methods as arresting the poisoner, cutting off the source of supply, administering emetics and/or antidotes, but when it is a sum of individuals, i.e. society itself that is being poisoned, the case is dire, for the victim must somehow make shift to cure itself and do it before the venom in its veins enfeebles it to the point of impotence. And yet, if any single member of our presently threatened society who recognises the symptoms of chronic poisoning for what they are, feels daunted at the prospect of attempting to save the whole corporate body from destruction with only his seemingly puny powers at his command, how much greater will be the helplessness of those masses who continue to swallow the daily dosage of venomous lies under the delusion that it is a course of unpalatable but medicinal truth that will make all well in the end? In the absence of determined continuous counter-action on the part of the former, the latter will almost certainly either react in ineffectual local violence or become so hopelessly addicted to apathy as to be incurable.

Then, indeed, the Revolution will be complete.

To prevent such disaster it is necessary that the truth should everywhere defeat the lie. It is not enough for truth to be preserved in isolated enclaves - it must conquer; it must triumph; it must be worldwide spread. When the scions of the Revolution occupying all positions of power and controlling all lines of communication, it is plain that the desired effective realisation of the victory of truth can be achieved only through undying dedication to right action on the part of its witnesses. Thus it follows that the witnesses must not only train themselves that they may train others, but must be possessed with the zeal to keep themselves in training by tireless action, however unrewarded their labours may appear to be.

Suggested Actions for Today.

Volunteer time and/or talent:

1). Physical Labour; maintenance of buildings or organic cultivation of land.

2). Mental Labour; writing and/or speaking in the promotion of much neglected aspects of Christian social doctrine.

3). Promotion of new editions of books explanatory of the foregoing, such as those of Father Fahey and others that treat of the social errors rife today.

4). Failing mobility or talent for any of the first three; consider making contributions towards the cost of materials, tools or expensive travel required for the means of "spreading the word".

"Athenians! Certainly, things are going badly and you are in despair. But in this you are wrong!

If, after having done all that was necessary to ensure that things should go well, you had still seen them turn out badly, you might have reason to despair. Yet hitherto things have gone badly only because you have not done what was necessary so that they should go otherwise. It is still open to you to do what you have so far not done. Then things will go well.

Why, then should you despair so soon?" **Demosthenes**

HELL TO PLAY PART THREE

SUBLIMINAL MUSIC AND THE SUBVERSION OF THE CHRISTIAN WORLD

After the theoretical explanations of parts I and II, Sandro Soriano continues with concrete examples of subliminal messages within modern music.

You will be hearing some extremely clear examples of subliminal messages. Please listen carefully to the records that will follow. Here are some examples extracted from famous Rock albums; the first piece we will listen to is extracted from the album "Face the Music" by *E.L.O.* (Electric Light Orchestra). This is how we would normally listen to it... you will hear now the same piece reversed... We can clearly hear the following words spoken *"The music is* reversible but time is not - turn back - turn back - turn back."

The second track we will hear is from the album "The Wall" by the very famous Rock band *Pink Floyd*. The track is called "Empty Space". Here the group invite all who would get in touch with them to respond to this message, normally and now reversed; *"Congratulations! You've just discovered the secret message. Please send your answer to, Old Pink, care of the Funny Farm, Chalfont, Beds".*

The next song is by *Queen* and is called "Another One Bites the Dust", played normally and now reversed, we hear clearly; *"Decide to smoke marijuana"* repeated several times.

However we have not come here today to listen to these apparently innocuous messages (if promoting the use of drugs can be called innocuous), there is more. We have seen that Rock is not just a fashion but the energetical centre on a revolutionary course. We have seen the techniques used by the subliminal messages and have heard the views of psychiatrists of world fame explaining that our brains perceive the messages and de-codify them.

However an aspect remains unsolved and that is, why we are here. To investigate the subliminal message as a medium or catalyst. To succeed in analysing the problem we need to realise that many Rock artists have deliberately consecrated themselves to the occult and satanism. We could give you many examples, but for reasons of time we will present three examples from amongst the most famous.

Alice Cooper: Here is the explicit statement by Alice Cooper, whose real name is Vincent Fournier. The interview appeared in the magazine *Circus* on the 19th of December 1978.

"Some years ago I went to a spiritualist session where Norman Buckley, the medium, begged a spirit to give a sign and the spirit finally spoke to me. It promised me and my band glory, world domination and abundant wealth. The only thing that he asked me for in exchange was to sell him my body so that his spirit could take possession of me. So by giving my body I have become famous throughout the entire world. I took then the name of the spirit that had come to me during that session, now throughout the world I am known by this name, Alice Cooper," (Alice Cooper was the name of a witch who lived in the 17th century).

Mick Jagger: Mick Jagger consecrated himself to Satan under the influence of Marianne Faithful and Anita Pallenberg. These two invited Kenneth Anger, a disciple of Aleister Crowley, to initiate Keith Richards and Mick Jagger into all the Black Magic rites. Jagger was consecrated into the masonic Order of the Golden Dawn, connected to the Illuminati. Three of his songs explicitly state his sympathy for the Devil; "To their Satanic Majesties", "Invocation of my Demon Brother" and more recently "Dancing with Mister D." (here D means Devil).

It is also very important to realise that thanks to his pen there is "Goat's Head Soup" which instructs the youth how to be initiated into the Church of Satan. In the lyrics the young initiate is actually asked to go out and find a goat, if they do not succeed a cat will do. They have to cut off the head, pour the blood into a cauldron, then put in the animal's head. The initiate then has to cut his wrist dripping some drops of blood into the cauldron, with that of the goat (cat) mix together and then drink a cup of the concoction. It is a real DIY introduction to satanism. It is also interesting to note that the album was recorded during a Haitian Voodoo rite.

Ozzy Osbourne: This former singer and leader of the band *Black Sabbath* confessed during an interview which appeared in the February 1975 issue of *Hit Parade* magazine never to have composed music without being in a state of trance. Let us listen to his confession; "I feel I am a medium at the service of a power foreign to me. I hope it is not the power of the one I fear, Satan. There is a sort of supernatural power that uses me to write Rock and Roll. I really hope that it is not the Devil..."

The musical career of Ozzy Osbourne started in England in the middle '60's and had gone almost unnoticed until the group *Black Sabbath* formed. Until then Ozzy was influenced by *The Beatles,* the *Rolling Stones* and *Led Zeppelin.* Under their influence his fascination for Lucifer grew until he was initiated into the satanic cult at Aleister Crowley castle. As the songwriter of the group *Black Sabbath*, Ozzy Osbourne openly professed his satanist faith with his first album, the cover illustration of which included a cross upside down or inverted. It is interesting to know that all of his concerts are preceeded by a Black Mass, celebrated on the body of a woman covered in chicken blood and it is he who during these concerts has been known to bite off the head of a live bat. It is of great importance that when Ozzy Osbourne wanted to give a tribute to Crowley a song called simply Mr. Crowley appeared on the album "Blizzard of Oz". Ozzy does not limit himself to being an admirer but he puts into practice the teachings of Crowley, filling his

records with subliminal messages.

If you are still not convinced that many Rock stars are under the influence of evil here is Michael Jackson's album that made him famous; "Thriller", and the track from it called "Beat It". This is how it would sound normally, (tape plays), now let us hear the track backwards we now hear the words; *"I do believe it was Satan who's in me".*

To eliminate any doubts that may remain here we have *E.L.O.* with the track "Secret Messages" from the album of the same name. First normally - and now reversed - we can clearly hear the words; *"Welcome, Satan, welcome, welcome to the show, make a pact... Welcome to the show..."*

Let us listen now to the very famous "Stairway to Heaven" by *Led Zeppelin*, first normally - and now backwards, we hear *"Here's to my sweet Satan, the one whose little path that makes me sad, whose power is Satan, he will save you giving you 666".*

Now these messages are "bi-frontal" in that while they say something normally you can hear something of the opposite nature or reverse so they cannot always be perfect (soundwise). However as you have already heard some are very, very clear.

We have seen and heard the occult forces used against us from famous Rock stars and how they loyally serve these forces but we have not faced yet the complicated problem of subliminal messages as a catalyst. In doing so we will be meeting four people who gravitate around the Rock world.

REPORT FROM AN ACTIVIST

Unfortunately I wasn't at Forest House to hear the talk on subliminal music so it is good to have it serialised in the paper. Would it be possible to have it published as a single pamphlet?

The item, "Spotlight on Insider Dealing" is very ominous. If you can't beat em, join em. How many once "independent" publications have been treated to this same takeover technique. "The Times", "Daily Mail", the old "Morning Post" to name only a few.

On the 16th of January I attended the funeral of a very good friend, a fighting little Irishman named TK. At 85 he had lived for more than half a century with only one kidney, the result of a motor bike accident.

Over the years he had gone quite deeply into the "Jewish question" and Zionism. he was quite convinced that he was on the Mossad hit list and for the last two or three years of his life became quite paranoid on the subject. The flat above him was occupied by a uniformed constable. T was sure that he was "Special Branch" and had been set to spy on him. He would only speak in little more than whispers because this man had special listening equipment, and other equipment that could peer through walls. At one very brief interlude he even thought that I was in a plot to murder him, and at the time I had known T for more than twenty years. It was nearly two years ago when I was helping him to clean up a house in Dublin that his sister was trying to sell. On our return a friend offered to drive us to the ferry at Dun Laoghaire. He had to make a detour to pick up a friend who was also going to Dun Laoghaire. T, who knows Dublin like the back of his hand suddenly pipes up, "This isn't the way to Dun Laoghaire", and then after a few moments of reflections he said in obvious fright, "where are you fellows planning to kill me". By the time we reached the ferry he had calmed down and was most apologetic. I just had not realised just how bad a state he was in.

I knew that T was venturing into deep waters but reflected that after all, he was only a very small fish in a very large pool. I privately dismissed his fears about Mossad and assumed they were not even aware of his existence. That is until I attended his funeral. Then I got chatting to another friend of his with whom he had been in constant correspondence over the years. He assured me that they had started a system of putting special marks on the envelope where they had sealed them and on numerous occasions they had shown signs of having been opened. I have now had to revise my views. I think now that T was definitely a thorn in their side, if nothing more.

I was arrested on December 17th outside the abortion centre at Buckhurst Hill for showing a large poster of an aborted baby. I was arrested on a single complaint from one of the people who actually are employed in the place: a so called "receptionist". I failed to turn up at Epping Court on February 6th for the committal hearing and was subsequently arrested and spent four days in custody for refusing to pay the fine of £150. I had previously wrote to the Clerk of the Court and asked for a definite date for the case hearing, as it was a waste of time and money to travel all the way to London, only to be told to return on another day. This was not considered a valid excuse.

The case hearing was then set for March 28th, Feast of St. John of Capistrano. When I turned up, the case hearing was then deferred until June 29th, Feast of St. Peter and Paul. The reason, the lady in question is 7½ months pregnant and has gone into hospital until the baby is born. Can you beat that. Every one of her working days she helps to murder about ten babies or more. Let us hope she has had a change of heart. I will certainly be asking her some very leading questions, not to score any cheap points, but to try and bring home to her the terrible nature of her employment, and the danger to her immortal soul.

Of course my conviction is a foregone conclusion. A recent appeal on the self same issue was recently lost by a colleague of mine. Apparently their Justices in a new interpretation of the "Public Order Act" have ruled that the

offence consists of the mere act of exhibiting the picture at the entrance to an abortuary. Previously one could obtain an acquittal by demonstrating to the satisfaction of the court that it was not insulting or abusive and had not caused distress, alarm or harrassment.

It seems that there is one law for them and another law for us. When I complained two weeks ago to the police, concerning the hordes of prostitutes advertisements, complete with phone numbers and photographs that adorn the telephone kiosks all around the West End of London, I was informed that there was nothing they could do apart from reporting them if actually caught in the act of placement. It seems that it is not an arrestable offence. The tout cannot even be compelled to give his name. When I pointed out that these harlots could easily be tracked down by their phone numbers I was told that they were committing no offence because they did not actually place them themselves. Taking that to its logical conclusion it means that if I paid a hit man to murder you, I would not be held guilty of any offence in law. A fine state of affairs.

One tiny success. After attending a picket at Ealing abortuary I complained about a street stall in Ealing High Street that was exhibiting grossly indecent posters. On that occasion the police did clean up the stall. It seems that there is one law for Ealing and another for London's West End. It is obvious to me that in certain parts of the country the police have their political instructions.

Can the present state of national hypocrisy be better illustrated than in the case of the 11 year old child who has been denied treatment on the N.H.S. because it would be too expensive. Yet both of the (alleged) swindler Maxwell's sons who continue to live in luxury after declaring themselves bankrupt and are themselves awaiting trial on fraud charges, have between them already swallowed up more than four million in legal aid. We are calmly informed that before the case is finalised they might get another six million. Our 650 watchdogs in the House of Commons seem strangely silent on that one. Of course the central characters in this little drama being members of that "Once Chosen Race" any uncomplimentary allusion to the subject would be branded as "Anti-Semitism".

A little ditty I picked up years ago from that now defunct publication *Fiat*;

WE DONT HAVE A CONFERENCE OF CHICKENS AND FOXES
WE DONT HAVE A CONFERENCE OF TEMPERANCE AND BOOZE
WE DONT HAVE A CONFERENCE OF VICTIMS AND ROBBERS
BUT WE DO HAVE A CONFERENCE OF CHRISTIANS AND JEWS.

I have a court appearance on Maundy Thursday (13th) at Kings Lynn. That is for non payment of the £50 costs in connection with the Bournemouth case last December. My principle is to let them come and pick me up, but I was served with a warrant on a Friday night and had just done all my weekend shopping, so I had to agree to a court appearance. I must appear as I have given my word. My refusal to pay will probably mean three days inside. As they dont make releases on Saturdays or Sundays I shall probably serve two days, being released on Good Friday.
When I was arrested for non appearance at Epping, the warrant was served on a Thursday evening. The P.C. suggested arresting me the following day. I asked him if he would wait until Monday morning, to which he agreed. At the agreed time I was taken to London by two men from the Met who had made the special journey. I spent the night in Loughton Police Station, and the next three nights in Pentonville. This sort of thing is going on all over the country. It must cost a fortune every year. I have given up trying to work it all out.

Ted Atkinson, c/o Forest House, Liss Forest, Hampshire, GU33 7DD.

This is the statement of a dedicated hero who deserves our salute and support.

"There will be no true freedom without virtue, no true science without religion, no true industry without the fear of God and love to your fellow-citizens.

"Workers of England, be wise, and then you *must* be free, for you will be *fit* to be free."

Canon Kingsley, 1848.

OBITUARY

ROBERT CHEVIS

We are very sorry to record the death of Robert Chevis, a founder activist of the League of Empire Loyalists who died on January 27th 1995. He was a stalwart in the cause when the League was most active in the sixties.

"Age will not weary him or the years condemn. At the going down of the Sun - and in the morning - we will remember him."

May God have mercy on his soul.

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